

WEATHER FAIR; WARMER.

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12 PAGES

The

"Circulation Books Open to All."

EVENING EDITION

The World.

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NEW YORK, MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 1901.

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HACKMAN SCULTHORPE'S TERRIBLE STORY OF GIRL'S DEATH—RIDE!

"Garry Hen" Shocks the Court with His Testimony in Paterson Case.

Horrible Brutality Revealed Which Would Make Savages Blush—Murderers Are Afraid.

PATERSON'S MURDER TRIAL.

CHARGE—Murder of Jennie Bosschietter.

DEFENDANTS—Walter McAllister.
William A. Death.
Andrew Campbell.

THE JURY SELECTED.

CHAS. BRETT, Foreman, Passaic. ANTHONY THOMAS, Paterson.
WALTER BROOKS, Paterson. MATTHIAS C. WYNAN, Paterson.
JOHN M'ALLISTER, Paterson. EDWARD BERGEN, Paterson.
JOHN E. HACKETT, Paterson. JOHN REUBIN, Paterson.
GEO. HARCASLE, Paterson. GEO. D. CONKLIN, Manchester.
CHARLES IRVING, Manchester. JAMES SMITH, Paterson.

Hackman Sculthorpe's story was the chief feature of the Jennie Bosschietter murder trial this afternoon.

"Garry Hen," as he is called, is the principal witness against McAllister, Death and Campbell, and his testimony was revolting.

He described the fatal drive of Oct. 18 and the horrible treatment of the girl in the woods.

For the first time the prisoners were thoroughly afraid and they showed their fear.

Mrs. Nina Bosschietter, mother of murdered Jennie, and the girl's sister told of Jennie's habits, and of the underclothing she wore at the time she was murdered.

Iecman Garry testified to the finding of the girl's body on the river bank on Oct. 19 last.

The cross-examination of the Bosschietters showed a desire to prove that the girl kept late hours.

Saloonman Saal testified that McAllister had treated the party at his saloon and had asked him next day not to "give them away."

The morning session was occupied with the selection of a jury and the opening address of Prosecutor Emley.

He made a strong plea for a verdict of "murder in the first and highest degree."

It took only fifty-eight minutes to get a jury. Court opened at 10.05 A. M. and the first witness was called at 12.32.

DETAILS OF THE TRIAL OF PATERSON SLAYERS.

(By Direct Wire to Evening World.)

THE COURT-HOUSE.

PATERSON, N. J., Jan. 14.

Mrs. Nina Bosschietter, mother of Jennie, who was a witness in the afternoon session of the trial of McAllister, Campbell and Death, is a thin, frail woman, and advanced tremblingly. The veil she wore she raised slowly and revealed a face as pale as death. Her answers were low but firm under the circumstances. Her appearance on the stand caused a flutter of excitement.

The prisoners leaned forward eagerly and regarded her with interest. McAllister gazed at her intently. He chewed vigorously at the stump of a toothpick, but finally settled back in his chair and whispered something to Campbell, who nodded solemnly.

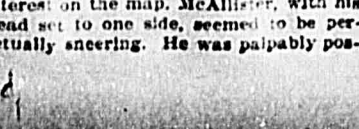
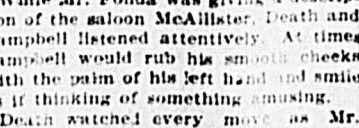
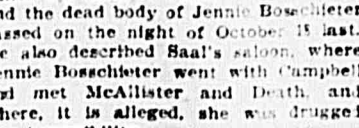
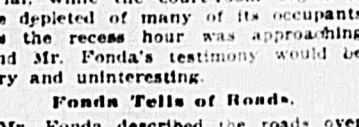
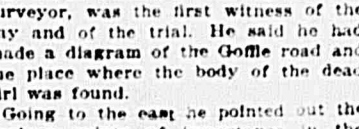
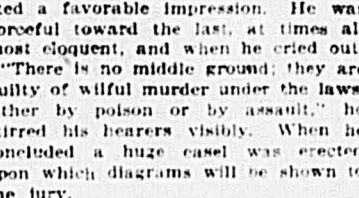
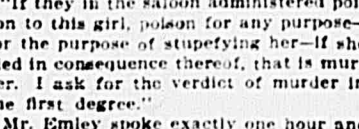
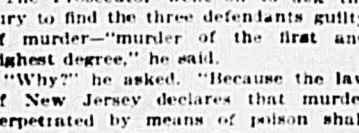
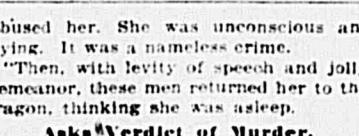
During the noon recess the crowd about the court building gradually increased until there were close upon 5,000 persons gathered. This mob was frequently charged by the police in order to give access to the building to jurors and others.

The first witness was G. V. B. Fonda, a civil engineer, who testified as to the character of the place where Jennie's body was found and the route over which the party were driven on the night of Oct. 18 last.

It Took Only Fifty-eight Minutes.

It took only fifty-eight minutes to select a jury to-day to try Walter McAllister, Andrew Campbell and William A. Death for the murder of pretty Jennie Bosschietter, the Paterson mill-girl. The twelve men having been selected,

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c per box.



HACKMAN CROSS-EXAMINED HIS STORY IS NOT SHAKEN

COURT-HOUSE, PATERSON, Jan. 14.

The cross-examination of "Garry Hen" Sculthorpe, the hackman who drove Jennie Bosschietter, McAllister, Campbell, Death and Kerr, was merciless, but, though the witness was at times slightly puzzled, never varied from his story. He carried the conviction of truth in everything he stated both in manner and word.

Sculthorpe's ignorance, his earnestness and his peculiar manner of talking shocked the spectators. Yet none left the court-room until the prisoners listened closely and Death's cheeks flamed a deep red.

"Where did they tell you to stop?" asked ex-Judge Hoffman.

"I told you to stop at Rock Hill," answered Sculthorpe.

"Did you see the girl going out?" "Yes, she was lying in the wagon."

"You said the lights were out in your wagon and it was dark, how would you see her?" "I saw her," answered Sculthorpe, "lying back between two of them upon the seat."

"Who told you to stop at Rock Hill at the woods?" "McAllister," he said, "Here, the place, stop here."

"They all carried her out?" "Yes, sir, all carried her out of the carriage."

"You saw them take her out and do what?" "They laid her on a blanket."

"Did you see them do that in the dark?" "Yes, I did, I saw it."

"What else did you see?"

Sculthorpe then gave evidence which reflected particularly on McAllister and Death. He spoke of them specifically. When asked to read a part of Sculthorpe's evidence given at the inquest, he said he did not see the girl upon the blanket the hackman told him to realize that he had contradicted himself.

"You said that didn't you?" asked ex-Judge Hoffman.

"Yes, I guess I did," answered Sculthorpe.

McAllister grinned broadly.

"When you found that the girl was dead why did you not go directly and find an officer and tell him about it?" asked Hoffman.

"Well, them fellows had me so scared that I didn't know what to do," answered Sculthorpe, simply.

"You went from Thursday until Monday before you told anyone?" "I guess I did."

An adjournment was taken at 5.25 P. M.

STARTLING PARAGRAPHS FROM PROSECUTOR'S SPEECH

This girl was invited to drink, and once, twice, three times they dragged her to insensibility and death.

They took her into the woods and abused her. She was unconscious and dying. It was a nameless crime.

With levity of speech and jolly demeanor, these men returned her to the wagon, thinking she was asleep.

She made but one struggle after they left the brook. They laid her back and she was dead.

The law of New Jersey declares that murder by poison shall be murder of the first degree.

If they gave poison to stupefy this girl and she died, that is murder.

I ask for a verdict of murder of the first and highest degree.

ing as a tough man, and had full control over his face and features.

At times he pulled out the cuffs of his fancy blue and brown striped shirt and gazed at it as if in admiration. It was of a loud pattern and looked new.

McAllister resembled a overcoat, a new gray garment with a velvet collar, and a cushion for the seat upon which he sat.

Behind Campbell stood a powerful man with deep-set gray eyes. He was a prison officer, and watched the three prisoners continually, although they did not know of it. At 10 o'clock a recess was taken until 2 o'clock.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Tuesday, for New York City and vicinity: Fair and warmer to-night; light rain Tuesday forenoon, followed by fair weather; fresh to brisk southerly winds.

THE HACKMAN'S TALE OF DEATH.

"Garry Hen" Tells an Awful Story that Shocks Court. Room Hearers.

August Sculthorpe, the chief witness against the three young men, the man who drove them about on the night of the murder, was next called. He is known as "Garry Hen" about Paterson, and is a short, stocky built fellow of perhaps thirty-five years of age, with rosy cheeks and gray eyes. He was dressed rather oddly, and wore a light-colored long sack coat.

Sculthorpe was self-possessed. He said he was married, and had been a hackman by trade for fifteen years. On Oct. 18 he drove a victoria hack, drawn by one horse. There were two seats, facing each other. On the night of the murder, at 10 o'clock, he received a call from a young man, who ordered him to drive to Saal's saloon. The man was George Kerr, who said he had a party of four.

JERSEY LIGHTNING IN MURDER TRIAL.

Paterson court opens, 10.00
Judge ascends bench, 10.01
Motion to quash, 10.10
Prisoner enters, 10.15
Selection of jury, 10.17
Jury selected, 11.15
Prosecutor opens, 11.15
Prosecutor ends, 12.30
First witness, 12.32
Recess, 1.00

THREE MEN ON TRIAL.

M'ALLISTER CAMPBELL DEATH

M'ALLISTER SNEERS AT THE PROSECUTOR'S ADDRESS

When the prosecutor began his address, McAllister sneered at him.

He looked at the prosecutor with a look of contempt.

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"Where her feet up from the ground?" "Yes, she couldn't walk."

"She was out in the wagon how many times?" "Three times. She was carried in and out each time. Once at the saloon, once in the woods, and once at a brook where they stopped to wet her face."

"Did you say anything to anybody about what had happened to you—to anybody?" "No, not that day."

"When did you see McAllister again?" "On Saturday, on Park street."

"Did he say anything to you?" "Yes, he said 'Look out for yourself.'"

"How long did you wait outside Saal's saloon?" "I should say about two minutes."

"Who came out?" "Kerr first, the rest right after."

"What was with the woman?" "Mrs. Saal, I think she was a wanderer."

"They carried her out, the girl, I mean?" "How is it you know she couldn't walk?"

"Because they carried her out, that's how I know."

"Did she try to stand?" "I don't know."

"When you saw these men bring a girl out of a saloon in such condition that she couldn't walk why did you drive off with her?" asked ex-Judge Hoffman.

"Well, they told me to. I took orders, that's all," answered Sculthorpe, carelessly.

"Where was the first stop you made?" "In the woods."

"How long did you take to get from the saloon to the woods?" "I don't know."

"How long to an hour?" "I don't know."

"During that ride of nearly an hour, did you hear anything said in the carriage?" "No, I don't do anything for my horse."

"Did you look back?" "No, I had to look after the horse."

TWO GIRLS WHO SAW JENNIE.

They Testify to Her Visiting the Saloon With a Man Escort.

Nellie De Vries, a thin-faced girl in black, with a white collar and a white end, was next called. She said that on the night of the murder she went out to see a parade with Bertha Dyson.

She told where she had spent the evening, and said she passed near Saal's saloon, and saw Campbell. He was with a lady.

CHAMPAGNE WAS CALLED FOR.

Saloonman Saal Says McAllister Treated—Asked Him Not to Tell.

Christopher Saal, the proprietor of the saloon on River and Bridge streets, testified. He is a typical German saloon-keeper and seemed to be very excited.

He spoke with a decided accent.

McAllister treated the party. Among the drinks ordered was cider, seltzer, milk and a pony of absinthe. In the party," he said, "I saw McAllister, two other young fellows and this girl."

He did not know the two other young fellows. They sat at a round table. He did not know whether it was Death or Campbell who sat next to Jennie.

They were talking, and McAllister ordered a bottle of champagne. It was a quart bottle of domestic wine. He served it and left the room. Later he went to the cellar to fix the pipes and when he returned the side room was empty. He and left his wife in charge at the bar.

"Did you see any of the party next day?" "Yes, McAllister and another young fellow. McAllister said he wanted to see me. That was the first time I saw him. He said 'That girl is dead.'"

Saal answered: "I don't want anything to do with it."

McAllister said: "If any one comes around don't you give us away."

There may be a big reward offered, but if there is, don't you take it, you stick to me."

"Did you know the man with McAllister?" "No."

McAllister eyed Saal with a secret air.